



EXPLORING *the* SUPERNATURAL!



JUNE 30 1959

10¢

IT
STARTED WITH
BRUTAL MURDER...
UNTIL NATURE DECREED
A WEIRD REVENGE! SEE
FOR YOURSELF THE HORROR
OF WHAT HAPPENED
IN
The
THING
on the
BEACH!

IT--IT'S A
BEAST...A MONSTER
LIKE NOTHING UNDER
CREATION!



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HOW MANY TRICKS CAN YOU TEACH A SMART BIRD LIKE A PARROT? YOU MIGHT BE ABLE TO TRAIN HIM TO UNLOCK DOORS AND FIRE A LITTLE GUN...BUT IF YOU DO...BE CAREFUL! BECAUSE THEN THE PARROT WILL KNOW HOW TO LOCK DOORS...THEN THE LITTLE GUN MAY BE FIRED AT YOU...AND YOU'LL SPEND THE REST OF YOUR LIFE ROTTING IN DARKNESS...AMID THE SQUAWK OF...

The TALKING MACHINE!



NEW YORK...1926...

GOOD GRIEF...
A PARROT!

HI, BABY!

ARRRRRRRK!



WHAT'S THE IDEA, ROD...
COMING HOME WITH THAT
SQUAWK-BOX? I THOUGHT
YOU WERE OUT PLANNING
A NEW HOLDUP!

YEAH...I WAS!
AND PART OF
THE PLAN IS
RIGHT THERE IN
FRONT OF
YOU!



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REMEMBER THAT LABORATORY JOB WE PULLED...LOOKING FOR NARCOTICS? AND HOW ALL WE GOT WAS A NEW KIND OF DRUG...SOMETHING WE HAD NO USE FOR?

THE STUFF THAT'S SUPPOSED TO INCREASE THE BRAIN POWER OF ANIMALS? WHAT'S THAT GOT TO DO WITH ROBBING A FACTORY PAY-ROLL?

PLENTY! GIVE THAT PARROT A SHOT OF THIS...AND IT'LL TALK LIKE A HUMAN! IT'S GOT FEET THAT OPERATE ALMOST LIKE HUMAN HANDS...AND A HEAVY BEAK THAT CAN OPEN LOCKS LIKE A FLYING TOOL-KIT! YOU GET THE IDEA NOW, CORA?

I DON'T THINK IT'LL WORK, ROD!

A DOPE LIKE YOU ISN'T SUPPOSED TO THINK! ONE QUICK JAB...AND WE'LL GET RESULTS!



QUICKLY...ROD HOBSON POUNCES ON THE STUNNED PARROT!

YOU'RE GONNA FORGET ALL THAT CUTE STUFF! FROM NOW ON...YOU'RE GONNA LEARN IMPORTANT THINGS!

ARRRRRRK! HELP! BAD MAN!



FOR A MOMENT AFTER THE INJECTION...THE PARROT HURTLED AROUND THE ROOM IN A BRILLIANT PATTERN OF AGONY!



HA HA HA...WHAT COMIC! NOW WE CAN GET DOWN TO BUSINESS!

THAT SHOT YOU GAVE HIM WAS TERRIBLE! NO WONDER THE LABORATORY NEVER USED THE STUFF...IT'S CRUEL!



DON'T HAND ME THAT, CORA! DURING OUR THREE YEARS OF MARRIAGE YOU'VE DONE YOUR SHARE OF THE SHOOTING...DON'T START GETTING SENTIMENTAL NOW!

CORA! CORA GETTING SENTIMENTAL!



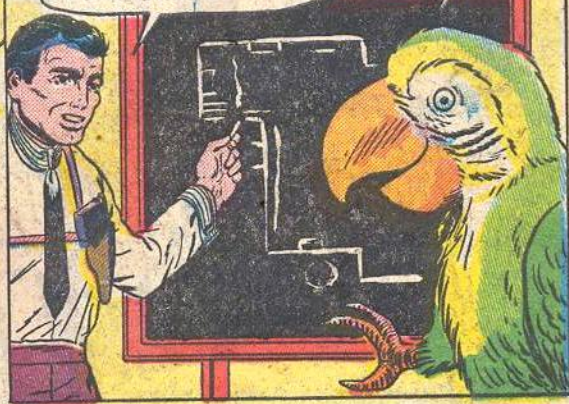
LISTEN TO HIM! THE DRUG'S TAKING EFFECT...HE'S EARNED NEW WORDS IN A FLASH!

YEAH...A REGULAR TALKING MACHINE! GET OUT THAT BIG BLACKBOARD...I WANT TO SEE HOW MUCH HE CAN LEARN ABOUT ROBBERY!



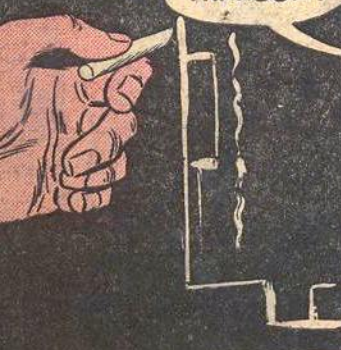
HERE'S THE BACK OF THE FACTORY, SEE? THIS HERE IS THE BURGLAR ALARM WIRE...AND THE FIRST THING YOU'RE GONNA DO IS FLY UP AND CUT IT WITH YOUR BEAK! UNDERSTAND?

BURGLAR ALARM WIRE! FLY UP! CUT IT WITH MY BEAK!



THE DOOR'S LOCKED FROM THE INSIDE...BUT THEY KEEP THE TRANSOM OPEN! THAT'S THE WAY YOU'RE GETTING IN!

GETTING IN! GETTING IN! THROUGH TRANSOM!



IT SEEMED ALMOST A GAME THE PARROT WAS ENJOYING...EXCEPT FOR THAT GLASSY, UNBLINKING EYE...DWELLING ON PLOTS AND SCHEMES ROD HOBSON NEVER DREAMED OF!

NICE GOING! NOW...I'VE GOT SOMETHING ELSE TO TEACH A SMART BIRD LIKE YOU!



SMART BIRD! SMART BIRD LIKE ME!

THIS IS CORA'S LITTLE AUTOMATIC! YOU WANT TO SEE WHAT IT CAN DO WHEN YOU PRESS THE TRIGGER?

SMART BIRD! SMART BIRD PRESS TRIGGER!





THE FOLLOWING NIGHT, ROD AND CORA HOBSON WATCHED TRIUMPHANTLY...WHILE THEIR TALKING MACHINE WENT METHODICALLY TO WORK!



THEY KICKED ASIDE THE BODY AND SWEEPED UP THE MONEY---AND THE PARROT WATCHED WITH THAT GLASSY, UNBLINKING EYE!

SIXTY THOUSAND DOLLARS
---AND WE DIDN'T EVEN
RISK A RUMBLE
WITH THE
POLICE!

THIS IS JUST THE
BEGINNING, CORA!
WHEN THIS FIRST
INJECTION WEARS
OFF---WE'LL
GIVE THE
TALKING
MACHINE
ANOTHER!

**SMART
BIRD! POLICE!
INJECTION!**

ISN'T HE A
CARD? LISTEN,
ROD---HE'S PICKED
UP TWO NEW
WORDS!

**SUDDENLY...WITH A SHRIEK
THAT ECHOED FOR BLOCKS...**

**PO-LICE!
PO-LICE!
PO-LICE!**

**SHUT UP, YOU
SQUAWKING
IDIOT! REACH
INTO MY COAT,
CORA---GET
OUT THE
GUN!**

WAIT---A SHOT
IS SURE TO
BRING THE
COPS! TALK
TO HIM---TRY
TO REASON
WITH HIM!

**SMART BIRD MUSTN'T YELL LIKE
THAT! WANT TO PLAY WITH GUN?
WANT CRACKER?**

**SMART BIRD
WANT INJECT-
ION!**

**WHAAAT? NIX ON
THAT IDEA, BUD---
YOU'RE TOO BRAINY
RIGHT NOW!**

**PO-LICE!
PO-LICE!
SIXTY THOUS-
AND DOLLARS!**

FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, ROD
---WE'RE UP AGAINST A
MURDER RAP! GIVE HIM
WHAT HE WANTS!

OKAY---HE'LL GET THE
SHOT! BUT LATER ON
TONIGHT---I'M FIXING
HIM FOR GOOD!

AGAIN... ROD HOBSON WIELDED THE NEEDLE! BUT THIS TIME THE PARROT WAITED EXPECTANTLY...AND ITS GLASSY EYE HELD SOMETHING THAT CAN BE DANGEROUS IN A TALKING MACHINE...WISDOM!

THERE'S YOUR SHOT! BUT NO MORE JOBS FOR YOU-- YOU'RE NOT RELIABLE!

RELIABLE BIRD! SMART BIRD!

THERE WAS SILENCE FOR A MOMENT...AND THEN THE PARROT RUFFLED HIS FEATHERS...AND BEGAN TO SPEAK!

ROD! CORA! TAKE ME TO BANK TOMORROW! SMART BIRD WILL LEARN COMBINATION! OPEN VAULT AND GET MONEY! NO POLICE! NO GUN! NO SMASH!

THAT SECOND INJECTION MADE HIM SMARTER THAN EVER... HE'S ABLE TO PLAN A JOB BY HIMSELF!

KEEP QUIET, YOU FOOL!

YEAH...THAT'S A GOOD ANGLE, TALKING MACHINE! WE'LL WORK IT OUT TOMORROW!

YOU CAN'T BE DUMB ENOUGH TO BACK OUT! THAT BIRD'S IDEAS CAN MAKE US MILLIONS...ISN'T THAT WHAT YOU WANTED?

SURE...WITH MY IDEAS AND MY PLANS! THAT PARROT'S STARTING TO TAKE OVER... AND IT'S HIS TOUGH LUCK!

TWO HOURS LATER... ROD HOBSON TIPTOED TOWARD THE HUNCHED AND SHADOWED FIGURE!

IF HE REALLY HAD BRAINS...HE'D KNOW ENOUGH NOT TO FALL ASLEEP! A COUPLE OF SWINGS WITH THIS CLEAVER...AND WE'LL BE RID OF HIM!

THEN THE HEAVY BLADE CHOPPED THROUGH SOMETHING SOLID...AND AGAIN...AND AGAIN!

HA HA! GUESS YOU WEREN'T QUITE SMART ENOUGH, TALKING MACHINE!

BLAM!

WAM!

SUDDENLY...THE ROOM WAS ABLAZE WITH LIGHT!

ARRRR! BAD ROD! BAD ROD!

THE PARROT! MY GOSH, IT OUT-FOXED ME...WITH A DUMMY MADE FROM AN OLD MOP!



**THEN THE HEAVY DOOR SLAMS
SHUT...AND SLOWLY...THE KEY
GRATES IN THE LOCK!**

**HOW'D THAT FEATHERED DEMON
KNOW WE DESIGNED THIS ROOM
AS A STRONGHOLD...IN CASE
THE COPS EVER CORNERED US?
THE WALLS ARE TWO FEET
THICK...THE DOOR'S ARMOR
PLATE...WE'LL NEVER
GET OUT!**



**BUT THE EIGHTH DAY PASSED...
WITHOUT A GLIMPSE OF THE PAR-
ROT! HE WAS TOO BUSY ANSWER-
ING PHONE CALLS FROM OTHER
THUGS...PRETENDING TO BE A
POLICEMAN...PRETENDING THE
HOUSE HAD BEEN RAIDED! FINALLY
...ON THE TENTH DAY OF HORROR
...HE FLAPPED TO THE BARS!**

**YOU FIXED IT, TALKING MACHINE...
YOU FIXED IT SO NONE OF THE
GANG WILL EVER COME AROUND
LOOKING FOR US! IF YOU WON'T
LET US OUT, FOR PETE'S SAKE
KEEP US ALIVE...GET US
FOOD!**



**AND YET...SOME WEEKS THE PARROT
WOULD FORGET...SOME MONTHS THE
CAPTIVES GOT BARELY MORE THAN
A FEW LOAVES OF BREAD!**



**AS TIME CREEPT ON, THEY REPEATED THEIR WHINING
ENTREATIES LIKE A PAIR OF CRAZY TALKING MACHINES
...BUT NOW THE EFFECT OF THE DRUG HAD WORN OFF
...AND TO THE PARROT THEY WERE JUST SOMETHING
STRANGE HE COULD WATCH AND LISTEN TO...**



**WATCH AND LISTEN AND SOMETIMES FEED THEM OUT
OF SHEER INSTINCT THROUGH THE YEARS...AND A
PARROT LIVES A LONG TIME!**



The NINTH VICTIM!

HENRY KREEL was alone in his dark and dirty chemical factory. His workers had gone home only a short while before, after working far into the night at his urgent order.

Now he could smile. He hadn't sold patent medicines all his life without learning a thing or two about business. Once, long ago, you could make a pretty penny selling worthless cough syrups and pills and bromides, but in recent years it'd been necessary to meet the competition of the high-falutin'-sounding wonder drugs. That's why he'd bought the chemical factory. He'd mixed a little of this and a little of that and called his concoction *trabulin*. He'd advertised it as the newest "wonder drug" in cheap magazines all over the country and he'd been cleaning up.

That's why it was such a shock when the government discovered that *trabulin* was deadly to people with certain allergies. Eight had already perished, the drug bureau said, when they ordered him to cease selling *trabulin* immediately.

It could have been a financial disaster, for it left him with a huge and worthless inventory. But Kreel acted swiftly. He added a harmless ingredient to *trabulin*, changed the name to *corecophyll*, and advertised that as the newest wonder drug...at bargain prices, while the supply lasted. Orders poured in. Barely a vatful of the dangerous compound remained.

Eight deaths due to *trabulin*, the government said. Too bad, he thought, but after all, it wasn't as if he'd murdered those people. He'd thought the drug harmless enough. As for selling it under another name, well...he couldn't let himself be ruined, could he? Business was business.

It was as this thought flashed through his mind that he heard the front door of the factory open for a few

moments and then close. Then there was a sound of plodding feet, strange and ominous. "That's peculiar," he thought. "Could the workers be returning for something...?"

He was standing near the vat of *trabulin-corecophyll* when he saw them... a sight which made his blood run cold. They looked like zombies, stiff-limbed and sightless, and they were plodding towards him!

Half-crazy with fear he tried to scream, but couldn't. Numb with terror he could only shrink against the rim of the vat as the ghastly figures formed a semi-circle around him. There were eight of them, men and women, and now he knew that they were dead.

"Who are you?" he gasped finally. "What do you want?"

"Don't you know?" one of them croaked. "We are the eight!"

"Eight? What eight...?" The words died in his throat. The eight! No, it couldn't be!

Suddenly, their cold and clammy hands seized him, bearing him irresistibly upwards, and then...

"No!" he shrieked. "Don't! Not that!"

They had lifted him above the vat of *trabulin*, and as he screamed he was plunged into the cold liquid. But a man couldn't drown in the vat, he realized instantly. It was too shallow. Then, all at once, the awful hands began beating on his head and shoulders, forcing him down, down into the deadly fluid. "Please, please...don't!"

And then the liquid choked off his breath and voice, and as a spinning blackness closed about him he realized that he would be *trabulin's ninth victim*...

In the morning his lifeless corpse was found half-floating in the dense fluid. It was impossible for anyone to understand how a grown man could have drowned...

PAUL HARMON WAS A RUTHLESS KILLER--RATED PUBLIC ENEMY #1 BY THE F.B.I.! HE HAD BROKEN OUT OF JAIL, AND WHILE A NATIONAL ALARM WAS OUT FOR HIM-- HE FLED TO--

The **STREET THAT WAS**



HUNGRY AND DESPERATE, ONE THOUGHT POSSESSED THE FUGITIVE'S MIND--



IT HAD BEEN A LONG TIME SINCE PAUL HAD PULLED A MERE STICKUP--BUT HIS TOUGH HADN'T FAILED!



PLEASE, THAT'S MY WHOLE WEEK'S RECEIPTS! I'VE GOT A WIFE AND KIDS!



WHY, YOU'RE **PAUL HARMON**..
THE ESCAPED KILLER! YOU
MURDERER, YOUR PAST'LL CATCH
UP WITH YOU!



YOU SHOULDN'T HAVE
LET ON YOU KNEW
WHO I **WAS**,
BUD..

**NO..
DON'T!
AAAGH!**



CAN'T LET
YOU TIP OFF
THE COPS
WHERE I'M
AT, PAL!

BUT THE SHOTS BROUGHT A
NEARBY PATROLMAN..

**STOP
OR
I'LL..
OH-HH!**



**CRIPES! THIS
SHOT'LL HAVE
THE PLACE SWARMING
SOON.. I
GOTTA BEAT
IT!**

**HOLY SMOKE! SQUAD CARS
AND BULLS ALL OVER THE
JOINT! IF I ONLY HAD A
HIDEOUT! WAIT.. MY OLD
NEIGHBORHOOD'S NOT
FAR FROM HERE! I
KNOW EVERY CROOKED
STREET AND ALLEY OF
THE OLD SLUMS..
THEY'LL NEVER
FIND ME
THERE!**

**THREE..
EET!**



HE HADN'T BEEN THERE IN 15 YEARS, BUT HIS MEMORY
WAS EXACT!

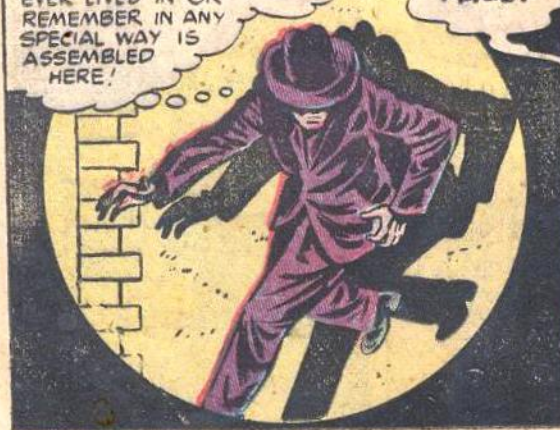
THE STREET I WAS
BORN ON! FUNNY, I-I RECOGNIZE
EVERY HOUSE.. BUT IT SEEMS
AS IF THEY DON'T ALL **BELONG**
HERE! AND HOW COME THERE'S
NOBODY AROUND? IN THE
OLD DAYS THERE'D ALWAYS
BE **SOMEBODY**
WHOOPI'N IT UP!



AS HE THREADED HIS WAY ALONG THE
SHADOWED WALLS..

SOMETHING'S AWFULLY **SCREWY!**
IT'S AS IF EVERY HOUSE I
EVER LIVED IN OR
REMEMBER IN ANY
SPECIAL WAY IS
ASSEMBLED
HERE!

**PAUL!
PAUL!**



COME UPSTAIRS,
PAUL DEAR.. IT'S
GETTING LATE!



**WHAT IN THE..
IT-IT'S MOM!
BUT THAT CAN'T
BE.. MOM'S
BEEN DEAD
TWENTY
YEARS!**



FOR HEAVEN'S SAKE, PAUL -- DINNER'S WAITING!

MOM! MOM! IS IT REALLY YOU?



IT WAS THE VERY HOUSE HE HAD LIVED IN AS A CHILD! WITHOUT THINKING--

IT-IT IS MOM! SHE'LL PROTECT ME -- SHE WON'T LET THE COPS GET ME!



COME IN, PAUL -- YOU MUST BE BRAVE. MY BOY--

OH, MY POOR, POOR DARLING!

IT WAS THEN HE REALIZED THAT SOMETHING INCREDIBLE HAD HAPPENED! NO LONGER WAS HE THE GROWNUP, TOUGH PAUL HARMON-- BUT THE BOY HE HAD BEEN-- THAT DAY SO LONG AGO WHEN HIS MOTHER HAD DIED--



I-I'LL BE GONE SOON, MY DARLING-- LEAVING YOU WITHOUT A RELATIVE IN THE WORLD! YOU MUST BE GOOD AND STUDY HARD-- PROMISE ME! YOU MUST-- OH! ONHHH!

DON'T LEAVE ME, MOM-- PLEASE!



WHY DID IT HAVE TO HAPPEN-- WHY?

GREATER POWERS THAN US DECIDE THESE THINGS, PAUL! YOU'LL BE WELL TAKEN CARE OF, MY BOY-- YOU'LL GO TO A FINE ORPHANAGE WHERE YOU'LL GET AN EDUCATION TO HELP YOU BE SOMEBODY!



AN-- ORPHANAGE? I-I KNOW WHAT THEY'RE LIKE -- I WON'T GO!

YOU'RE WRONG, SON-- THINGS AREN'T WHAT THEY USED TO BE!



BUT THE YOUNG BOY'S FEARS COULD NOT BE ALLAYED --

COME BACK, PAUL! LISTEN TO REASON! WE WANT TO HELP YOU!

I DON'T NEED YOUR HELP! I DON'T NEED ANYBODY'S!

DESPERATELY, HE DASHED THROUGH THE DOOR--SLAMMING IT BEHIND HIM! THEN--

HUH? WH-WHAT HAPPENED? I-I'M BACK TO NORMAL! MAYBE IT WAS WHAT THE DOCS CALL A--A **HALLUCINATION!** BUT IT ALL SEEMED SO **REAL--EXACTLY WHAT ONCE HAPPENED!**

WITH MOUNTING TERROR POSSESSING HIM, PAUL RAN--

MAYBE I **SHOULD'VE GONE** TO THE ORPHANAGE! IF I HAD, MAYBE I WOULDN'T BE RUNNIN' FROM THE LAW! I'D BE A RESPECTABLE CITIZEN--AND I'D NEVER HAVE HAD THAT SPLIT-UP WITH **MARY!**

SUDDENLY--

PAUL! WHERE ARE YOU RUNNING? HAVE YOU FORGOTTEN--WE'VE GOT A **DATE TONIGHT!**

I-I MUST BE GOING NUTS! IT'S **MARY--** LIKE THE NIGHT SHE WALKED OUT ON ME!

ENTERING MARY'S APARTMENT, A SPINNING HEADACHE GRIPPED HIM! AND WHEN HE OPENED HIS EYES--

I'VE -- **CHANGED** AGAIN! MAYBE I **AM** CRAZY!

WHAT'S WRONG, PAUL? ARE YOU IN **TROUBLE** AGAIN?

THEN, RELIVING THE PAST--

NOT ON YOUR LIFE, BABY-- I'M SITTIN' ON TOP OF THE WORLD! LOOK--FOR **YOU!**

YOU EXPECT ME TO TAKE IT--SOMETHING YOU EITHER STOLE OR BOUGHT WITH DIRTY MONEY? OH, PAUL--WHY WON'T YOU **CHANGE?**

DON'T BE A SUCKER! ALL I COULD **EARN** IS NICKELS AND DIMES--THIS WAY I'M RACKING IT IN!

I'LL NEVER MARRY A CRIMINAL! EITHER YOU STOP BEING A THUG--OR **WE'RE FINISHED!**

OKAY, KID--IF THAT'S HOW YOU FEEL! TAKE ME AS I AM OR WE'RE THROUGH!

I-I CAN'T, PAUL--IT WOULDN'T WORK!

ANGRILY, PAUL STORMED OUT!
BUT WHEN HE REACHED THE
STREET!

IT-- IT'S
INCREDIBLE! THE HOUSE
IS **DESERTED** NOW--AND
I'M BACK IN THE **PRESENT!**
WHAT A **FOOL** I WAS!
MARY AND I COULD'VE
BEEN **HAPPY**-- AND WE'D
HAVE MANAGED
SOMEHOW! I GUESS
I'VE MADE **LOTS** OF
MISTAKES!

THERE
HE IS,
BOYS!
SHOOT
TO KILL!

**BLAZES! IT'S
THE COPS!**

BANG! BANG!

WITH THE POLICE CLOSING IN, PAUL
HARMON RACED WILDLY AROUND THE
NEAREST CORNER! THERE--

**PSST! HEY,
BOSS-- IN HERE!
QUICK! I'VE
BEEN WAITIN'
FOR YA!**

**MIKE! WHAT
A SIGHT
FOR SORE
EYES!**

**GLEEFULLY, HE LEAPED INTO THE LIMOUSINE! BUT
ONCE INSIDE--**

WE DID LIKE YOU
SAID AN' KIDNAPPED
THE JUDGE-- WE'RE
HOLDIN' HIM AT
THE WAREHOUSE!

BUT ALL THIS HAPPENED--
**FIVE YEARS AGO!
AND MIKE WAS
KILLED SHORTLY
AFTER!**

**AGHAST, PAUL REALIZED THEY HAD ONLY
DRIVEN A FEW SECONDS BEFORE MIKE
STOPPED THE CAR! THEN--**

WE'RE HERE, BOSS--
THE BEST LITTLE
HIDEOUT IN TOWN!

INSIDE THE WAREHOUSE, ANOTHER SCENE FROM THE PAST!

YOU'RE A **FOOL**,
HARMON! WITH YOUR
INNATE INTELLIGENCE
AND BORN LEADER-
SHIP YOU COULD'VE
GONE FAR
HONESTLY--
BUT YOU'RE TOO
STUBBORN TO
LISTEN TO
REASON!

IT WON'T WORK, JUDGE!
YOU'VE BEEN CARRYING ON A
ONE-MAN CAMPAIGN
AGAINST ME-- YOUR
**DEATH'LL TEACH LOTS OF
PEOPLE A LESSON!**

**NO!
DON'T--
AI-EEE!**

I AIN'T GOT TIME
TO **ARGUE**, JUDGE--
I GOT A **BIG DATE**
TONIGHT!

BANG!



WE'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE, BOSS-- YOU DON'T WANNA KEEP THAT GORGEOUS DOLL WAITIN'!

YEAH, I BETTER HURRY! I'LL USE THE CAR!

SWIFTLY, HE HURRIED OUTSIDE! BUT--



THE CAR'S-- GONE! AND I--I'M BACK IN THE PRESENT AGAIN! WHAT THE--!

BANG! BANG!

ONCE MORE, AS THE POLICE CLOSED IN TIGHTER, PAUL FLED--



THE JUDGE WAS RIGHT! INSTEAD OF LIVIN' LIKE A HUNTED RAT-- I COULDA MADE OUT OKAY ON THE LEGIT! MAYBE IF I CAN GET OUTTA THIS SCRAPE AND GET UP TO CANADA-- I COULD START OVER!

CITY MORGUE

AT THE END OF THE ALLEY--

NO CHANCE GETTIN' OUT THIS WAY-- THE BLOCK'S SURROUNDED! WAIT, THAT DOOR I SPOTTED BACK THERE UNDER THE LIGHT--IF I CAN GET IN THERE I CAN MAKE A BREAK FOR IT OVER THE ROOFS!



CITY MORGUE

IT--IT'S OPEN! THANK HEAVENS-- THIS IS MY WAY OUT!

BUT, BEYOND THE DOOR--



HOLY SMOKE! THIS MUST BE THE CITY MORGUE! BUT-- THERE WASN'T ONE AROUND HERE WHEN I WAS A KID! HMM, THIS GIVES ME AN IDEA! IF I SLIP UNDER ONE OF THOSE SHEETS THEY'LL NEVER FIND ME!

BUT AS HE UNCOVERED ONE OF THE SHEETED CORPSES--



N-NO! NO! THAT'S ME! ME!

YES, PAUL-- YOU! HA HA HA!



I-I MUST BE DREAMIN'!

FRIGHTENED, HARMON? SO WERE WE-- WHEN YOU KILLED US! NOW YOUR TIME HAS COME!



LET ME-- GO! GIMME A BREAK, PLEASE!

PLEAD, HARMON-- THE WAY I DID!

WE ARE ALL YOUR VICTIMS, HARMON-- BUT THE TIME HAS COME FOR REVENGE!



LOOK, HARMON-- LOOK! THAT'S YOUR BODY LYING THERE-- AS IT WILL BE-- SOON! READ THE TAG, KILLER-- SEE WHAT IT SAYS!



NO! IT'S NOT TRUE! I'M ALIVE!

POTTER'S FIELD, IT SAYS-- BECAUSE YOUR BODY REMAINED UNCLAIMED! YOU DIDN'T HAVE A FRIEND IN THE WORLD-- NOT A SINGLE SOUL TO MOURN YOU!



WITH A SINGLE MIGHTY EFFORT--

I WON'T DIE THAT WAY! I'LL START OVER AGAIN-- AND NOBODY'S STOPPING ME!

WHAM!



LIKE A MAN GONE MAD, PAUL RACED AWAY--

THEY WON'T GET ME! I'LL START OVER! I WILL!



SUDDENLY, LOOMING BEFORE HIS TERROR-STRICKEN EYES--

IT'S TOO LATE, PAUL! YOU MUST PAY FOR ALL THE BLOOD YOU'VE SHED!

Y-YOU! I KILLED YOU ONCE, JUDGE-- AND I CAN DO IT AGAIN!

BAM!

BUT
BULLETS
DIDN'T
HELP PAUL
NOW!
NEARLY
INSANE
WITH FEAR,
HE FLED
IN THE
OPPOSITE
DIRECTION--
BUT--

REMEMBER ME,
HARMON? YOU
KILLED ME IN
A STICKUP--
MANY YEARS
AGO! I'M HERE
TO SEE YOU
**DON'T
ESCAPE!**

**GET OUT OF
MY WAY!**

**BANG!
BANG!**

THEN, AS GRIM SPECTERS
CLOSED IN ON ALL SIDES--

WE ARE FROM THE
PAST, PAUL HARMON--
AND WE HAVE FINALLY
CAUGHT UP
WITH YOU!

**STAY
BACK--
BACK!
M-MY GUN--
IT--IT'S
EMPTY!**

**CLICK!
CLICK!**

SUDDENLY THE
ANGRY BEAM OF
A SPOTLIGHT
CAUGHT PAUL
IN ITS CRUEL
GLARE. THE
SPECTER'S DIS-
APPEARED
INSTANTLY, AND--

**THERE HE
IS, MEN!
LET HIM
HAVE IT!**

**NO--DON'T!
I SURRENDER!
I--**

YAAAAGH!

**BRAT
TAT TAT!**

**BRAT
TAT TAT!**

**BRAT
TAT TAT!**

HE'S DEAD, CHIEF!
GOOD RIDDANCE,
I SAY-- HE WAS
NOTHING BUT A
**MAD DOG KILLER--
ROTTEN CLEAN
THROUGH!**

YOU SAID IT, CHIEF--
THERE'S A GUY
WHO WAS **BORN
BAD!**

LATER, AT THE CITY MORGUE--

I'VE MARKED HIM
D. O. A., DOC--
**DEAD ON
ARRIVAL!**
ANYTHING ELSE?

YEAH, MARK HIM FOR
BURIAL IN **POTTER'S
FIELD**-- NOBODY'LL BE
CLAIMING HIM!

THE END

The *THING* on the BEACH!

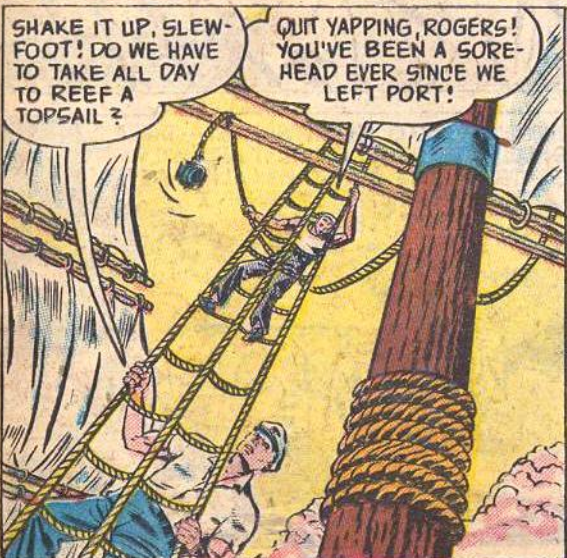
MAYBE I STARTED OUT CRAZY---MAYBE I WAS ALWAYS CRAZY---EVEN BEFORE THE LONELY TERROR OF THE *THING* ON THE BEACH! SOMETHING HAPPENED TO ME---AND YOU'RE GONNA WISH YOU COULD FORGET IT! BUT LET'S START FROM THE BEGINNING---A WEEK AFTER I SHIPPED OUT OF MANILA AS A SEAMAN ON A TRADING SCHOONER!



HARRY LAZARUS.

SHAKE IT UP, SLEW-FOOT! DO WE HAVE TO TAKE ALL DAY TO REEF A TOPSAIL?

QUIT YAPPING, ROGERS! YOU'VE BEEN A SORE-HEAD EVER SINCE WE LEFT PORT!





THAT NIGHT...THAT FATAL NIGHT...WE
REACHED THE ISLAND!

I'LL HAVE THE
PHILIPPINES COAST
GUARD PICK YOU UP IN
ABOUT TEN DAYS, ROGERS!
I WANT YOU TO BE ALONE
FOR A WHILE...ALONE
WITH YOUR CONSCIENCE
...AND SEE HOW
YOU LIKE IT!



GO AHEAD, YOU CRUMBS...THINK I CARE?
I WON'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO BUT EAT
AND SPRAWL IN THE SUN...IT'LL BE
LIKE A VACATION!



IT WAS BOILING NOON
WHEN I WOKE UP...HOT...
AND HUNGRY!

GUESS I'LL CATCH ONE OF
THOSE GOATS THE CAPTAIN
MENTIONED! YEAH, AND
SOME COCONUTS AND
BANANAS...THE ISLAND
MUST BE CRAWLIN'
WITH 'EM!



FUNNY...I DON'T SEE ANY-
THING GROWING! I'D
BETTER CLIMB ONE OF
THOSE STRANGE FOR-
MATIONS AND LOOK
AROUND!



I CAN SEE CLEAR
TO THE OTHER SIDE!
NO GOATS...NO
TREES...
NOTHING!



NOTHING ALIVE ON THIS CURSED
PLACE BUT ME! THAT DEVIL OF
A CAPTAIN LEFT ME
HERE TO STARVE...
TO DIE!



I GOTTA KEEP MY HEAD! I CAN'T BE
ALONE...I'M SURE THERE'S LIFE
ON THIS ISLAND...
I CAN FEEL
IT!



THE STRANGE COLUMNS OF MUD WERE EVERYWHERE ---AND AMONG THEM---

BONES! THEY'RE GOAT SKELETONS --- HUNDREDS OF 'EM!



YEAH ---AND HERE'S A PIECE OF COCONUT HUSK! THERE WERE TREES HERE --- THERE WERE GOATS --- BUT WHAT HAPPENED TO 'EM?



THE SUN BEAT DOWN --- THE WAVES ROLLED IN --- DAY AFTER DAY AFTER DAY! I SAT THERE, HALF-DEAD --- WATCHING THE SUN-BLACKENED SKIN PEEL FROM MY BODY---

I'M GONNA LIVE --- I DON'T KNOW HOW, BUT I'M GONNA LIVE --- AND GET EVEN!



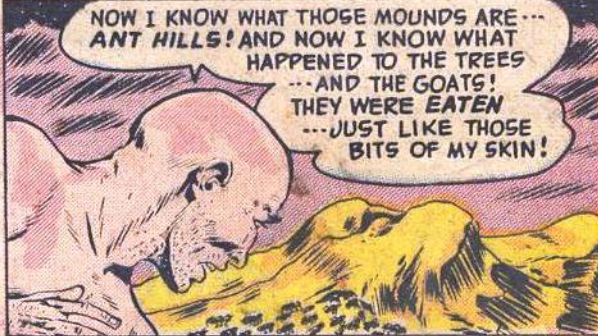
WHAT'S THAT? BLACK SPECKS --- MOVING! DOZENS OF 'EM --- HUNDREDS --- AND THEY'RE ALIVE!



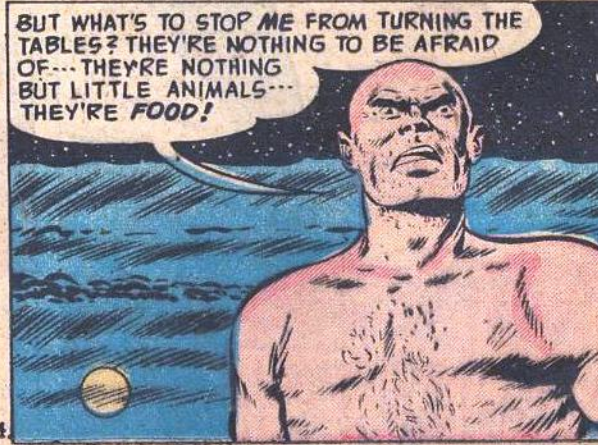
ANTS! THEY'RE CARRYING AWAY PIECES OF MY SKIN!



NOW I KNOW WHAT THOSE MOUNDS ARE --- ANT HILLS! AND NOW I KNOW WHAT HAPPENED TO THE TREES --- AND THE GOATS! THEY WERE EATEN --- JUST LIKE THOSE BITS OF MY SKIN!



BUT WHAT'S TO STOP ME FROM TURNING THE TABLES? THEY'RE NOTHING TO BE AFRAID OF --- THEY'RE NOTHING BUT LITTLE ANIMALS --- THEY'RE FOOD!



FOOD...ALL AROUND ME!
MILLIONS AND MILLIONS OF
ANTS...AND I'VE BEEN
STARVING!



STRANGE, WASN'T IT? SMALL BLACK INSECTS...THE
VERY KIND YOU'D FIND IN YOUR GARDEN...BUT TO ME,
THEY BROUGHT PROMISE OF LIFE!



SOMETHING TOLD ME THERE WAS LIFE HERE...
SOMETHING TOLD ME I WAS GONNA LIVE!
MAYBE I'M RIGHT ABOUT ANOTHER THING...
MAYBE I'M GONNA MAKE THAT SHIP-
LOAD OF SKUNKS SORRY THEY WERE
BORN!



FOR SEVERAL WEEKS, I HUNTED ANTS...
I ATE ANTS! MAYBE THAT'S WHY IT WAS
NATURAL TO THINK LIKE AN ANT...AND
ACT LIKE AN ANT! BUT NOW AWFUL THIS
WAS...TO FIND I'D BEGUN TO LOOK
LIKE AN ANT!



NO...NO...IT COULDN'T
HAVE HAPPENED! I'M A
MONSTER...I'M A HORROR...
THIS IS WORSE
THAN DYING!



BUT MAYBE IT ISN'T SO BAD
...AFTER ALL! I'VE GOT SIX
LIMBS NOW...SIX STRONG
LIMBS...LIMBS WITH
HOOKS! AND I'VE GOT
BIG FANGED JAWS...
THINGS THAT CAN RIP
LIVING FLESH...AND
KILL!



WHY WORRY?



FROM THEN ON, I WAS A THING ON THE BEACH...WAITING! WAITING FOR THE WHITE SPECK ON THE HORIZON I KNEW WOULD COME...AS IT DID ONE STORMY AFTERNOON!

IT'S THE SHIP...COMING TO PICK ME UP! I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL...THEY MUSTN'T SEE ME... UNTIL THEY LAND!



YOU'RE TAKING A BIG CHANCE, CAPTAIN... LEAVING THE SCHOONER IN DANGEROUS WATER ...WITH REEFS ALL AROUND!

WHAT ELSE CAN I DO... AFTER JUST LEARNING THAT COAST GUARD VESSEL WAS TOO BUSY TO RESCUE ROGERS? HE SHOULD HAVE BEEN TAKEN OFF THAT ISLAND WEEKS AGO!



LOOK AT THEM...AFRAID THE SHIP'S IN DANGER! HAAA... IF THEY COULD ONLY GUESS WHAT'S GOING TO HAPPEN HERE!



I WAITED A LONG TIME FOR THE COAST GUARD VESSEL, CAPTAIN!

GOOD LORD ...IT'S ROGERS!



ROGERS, I DON'T KNOW WHAT HIDEOUS THING HAPPENED TO YOU... BUT YOU'VE GOT TO BELIEVE ME ...IT WASN'T MY FAULT!

PLENTY OF GOATS, YOU TOLD ME... PLENTY OF FRUIT! AND DO YOU KNOW WHAT KEPT ME ALIVE? I ATE ANTS!



YES, ANTS! BUT I'VE GOT SOMETHING BETTER THAN ANTS NOW!



THAT FIEND'S KILLING JIM!
GET UP THE HILL, QUICK...
MAYBE WE CAN HIDE
AMONG THE
ROCKS!

AAAGH!

FOR A HALF-
HOUR THERE WAS
NO SOUND BUT
THE GRATING OF
MY MANDIBLES...
BUT SUDDENLY...
A ROAR CAME
FROM THE SEA!



THE HULL'S SPLIT OPEN
ON A REEF! SWIM FOR THE
ISLAND...IT'S OUR ONLY
CHANCE!



HOLY SMOKE
...WHAT IS
THAT?

HA HA
HA HA!

CLIMB, YOU
FOOLS...CLIMB
...BEFORE HE
GRABS YOU!



ROGERS...LISTEN!
I'LL COME DOWN...
I'LL LET YOU KILL ME
...BUT YOU'VE GOT TO
PROMISE NOTHING
WILL HAPPEN TO THE
CREW!

DO YOU THINK I'M
READY TO BARGAIN...
WHEN I'VE GOT YOU
ALL TRAPPED? YOU'RE
GOING TO WATCH ME,
CAPTAIN...YOU'RE
GOING TO WATCH ME
FOR MONTHS...BE-
CAUSE I'M SAVING
YOU FOR LAST!



YES...PLENTY OF NOURISHMENT FOR
MONTHS! AND THEN ANOTHER SHIP MAY
SINK...A PLANE MAY CRASH
...AND WHO
KNOWS...I
MAY MEET
YOU!



From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

NOW THAT SPRING is here, and with Summertime just around the corner, we think it a good idea to answer a question we're often asked. Many fans write: "I don't like to miss a single issue of 'Forbidden Worlds'. But I'm going away for the whole summer on vacation, far from any city, so how do I get my copy of my favorite supernatural magazine?"

Well, the answer's simple. You don't need a subscription to be sure of getting "Forbidden Worlds", because it is on sale everywhere. Our distribution reaches into every nook and cranny of our great country. Fans often tell us what a great comfort it is to find "Forbidden Worlds" available in country stores and crossroads stands. Remember, if you don't see it, ask for it!

These facts give some indication of the popularity of "Forbidden Worlds" in the field of supernatural comics. From the very first discerning readers have recognized that here was a magazine that was different. The hackneyed and the absurd alike were banished

from our pages, as was mere senseless terror. Yes, we determined at the start that "Forbidden Worlds" would contain only the most spellbinding and thoroughly researched stories available, illustrated by the finest artists in the field.

Artwise our current issue is one of the best we've ever published, and storywise we think you'll agree it's out of this world! We doubt that you've ever read a more unbearably suspenseful tale than "The Talking Machine". Get set for a weird adventure into the past as you turn the fascinating pages of "The Street That Was". Perhaps you'll find it hard to credit the strange yarn called "They'll Never Believe Me!" but you'll never forget it! As for the ghastly menace in "The Thing On The Beach", beware!

We welcome your comments, for they are the life blood of our editorial policy. Simply write to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 45 West 45 Street, New York 36, N. Y. We'll print it as soon as possible! Now, let's peep into our mailbags:

"Dear Editor:-

I have just finished reading the recent issue of 'Forbidden Worlds' for the third time, and I still enjoyed it. I wish you'd continue some of the stories.

-K. Bridgeman, Bakersfield, Calif."

"Dear Editor:-

'Forbidden Worlds' is tops in my book. I like vampire stories, so keep them coming.

--Richard Eckert, Philadelphia, Pa."

"Dear Editor:-

I enjoy all of your stories very highly. I can hardly wait for the next issue. I especially liked your recent stories 'Love Me Forever' and 'The Drakko'.

--Sally Mae Price, Tallahassee, Fla."

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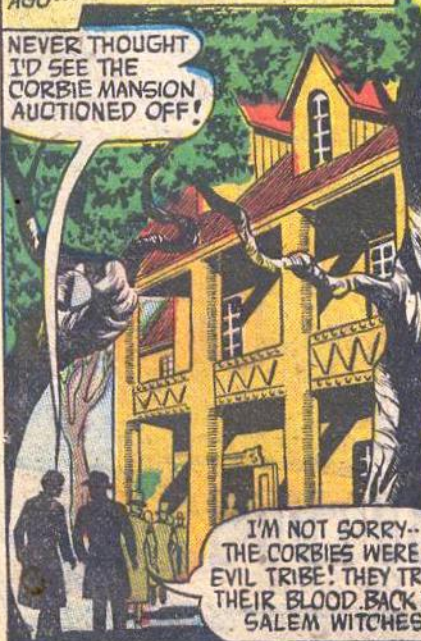
WHAT WEIRD SECRET LAY BEHIND THE STRANGE DISAPPEARANCE OF HIRAM THONE? ONLY HIRAM'S FRIEND, JETH CABEL, COULD HAVE TOLD THE WHOLE MONSTROUS, MIND-SHATTERING STORY! BUT JETH DIED A GIBBERING LUNATIC... DIED MUMBLING OVER AND OVER AGAIN...

They'll NEVER BELIEVE ME!



OUR TALE OF EVIL BEGAN LONG YEARS AGO...

NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE THE CORBIE MANSION AUCTIONED OFF!



I'M NOT SORRY... THE CORBIES WERE AN EVIL TRIBE! THEY TRACED THEIR BLOOD BACK TO THE SALEM WITCHES!

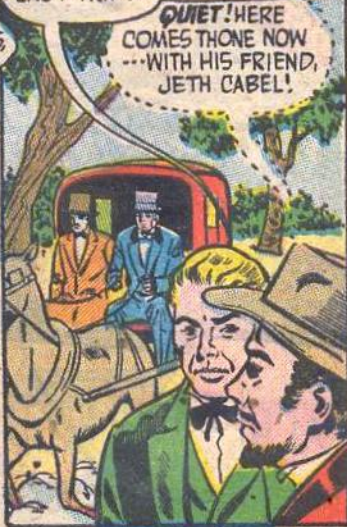
TRUE! I'LL WARRANT MORE THAN ONE OF THEM MADE HIS PACT WITH THE DEVIL!

BUT NOW THAT MARIA CORBIE AND HER BROTHERS, CALEB AND GIDEON, DIED IN A BOATING ACCIDENT, THAT'S THE END OF THE CORBIES! AND GOOD RIDDANCE!



AN ACCIDENT, WAS IT? DIDN'T THE CORBIE BOAT SAIL FROM HIRAM THONE'S DOCK ON THAT LAST TRIP?

QUIET! HERE COMES THONE NOW... WITH HIS FRIEND, JETH CABEL!





YOU CACKLING OLD GEEGE! I HEARD YOU BLAMING ME BECAUSE THE CORBIES DROWNED!

AND WITH GOOD REASON, THONE! WE KNOW THAT ONLY TWO WEEKS AGO, MARIA CORBIE REFUSED TO MARRY YOU!

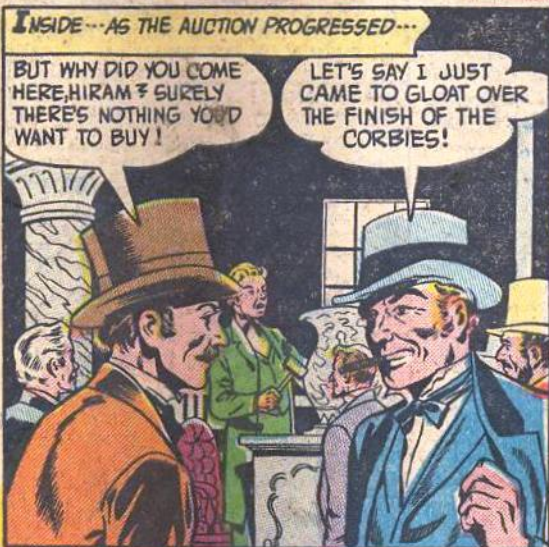


AND WE'VE HEARD HOW HER TWO BROTHERS, GIDEON AND CALEB, THREW YOU OUT OF THEIR HOUSE!

WASN'T THE WHOLE TOWN LAUGHING ABOUT IT? ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL US YOU DIDN'T TAKE REVENGE?



YOU FOOLS! WOULD I HAVE KILLED THE WOMAN I LOVED? YOU'RE GOSSIPS... SLANDERERS! SLANDERERS!



INSIDE...AS THE AUCTION PROGRESSED...

BUT WHY DID YOU COME HERE, HIRAM? SURELY THERE'S NOTHING YOU'D WANT TO BUY!

LET'S SAY I JUST CAME TO GLOAT OVER THE FINISH OF THE CORBIES!



LOOK THERE, HIRAM! ISN'T THAT A MAGNIFICENT PAINTING THEY'RE AUCTIONING OFF?

IT...IT'S A PORTRAIT OF MARIA CORBIE! I MUST HAVE IT!



THONE WAS WEALTHY...HE OUTBID ALL OTHERS...

SO I HAVEN'T LOST HER AFTER ALL! THIS WAY, MARIA WILL REMAIN BEAUTIFUL FOREVER...AND FOREVER MINE!



IT WAS AS THEY WERE LEAVING THAT AN OLD SERVANT OF THE CORBIES DREW CLOSE...

IT WAS YOU THAT KILLED MARIA AND HER BROTHERS! BUT YOU'LL PAY FOR IT...THE CORBIES WILL SEE TO THAT!

STAND BACK, YOU OLD CRONE!

WITH THE OLD WOMAN'S WEIRD PROPHECY, A STRANGE GLOOM CAME OVER HIRAM! SLOWLY THE ANFUL STORY CAME OUT...

IT'S...**TRUE**, JETH! THEIR BLOOD IS ON MY HANDS! I WANTED REVENGE ON GIDEON AND CALEB...SO I BORED HOLES IN THEIR BOAT!



BUT I DIDN'T KNOW **MARIA** WAS WITH THEM! I WORSHIPED HER, EVEN THOUGH SHE DESPISED ME! THAT'S WHY I BOUGHT HER PORTRAIT...SO I COULD KEEP HER WITH ME ALWAYS!

YOU'VE GOT A HEAVY WEIGHT ON YOUR SOUL, HIRAM...



A PREMONITION OF EVIL HUNG OVER THEM LIKE A SHROUD! BUT NOT UNTIL THEY ARRIVED AT THE THONE MANSION DID THEY KNOW THAT FIRST CHILL TOUCH OF THE HORROR TO COME!

LOOK! HER FACE...IT'S BECOME A **MASK OF HATE!** IN HEAVEN'S NAME, GET RID OF THIS PAINTING, HIRAM!

I-I CAN'T, JETH! I'VE GOT TO KEEP IT... IT'S ALL I HAVE LEFT OF **MARIA!**



BUT THERE'S SOMETHING **EVIL** ABOUT THAT PAINTING, I TELL YOU!

PLEASE GO NOW! I MUST BE ALONE WITH HER! I MUST!



WHEN JETH CABEL VISITED HIS FRIEND A WEEK LATER, HIRAM SEEMED LIKE A MAN POSSESSED! THAT SATANIC PAINTING HELD HIM IN ITS POWER!

IT'S UNCANNY! SHE SEEMS TO BE SMILING NOW!

IT WAS THE FLOWERS, JETH... I BRING HER A FRESH BOUQUET EVERY DAY! I THINK SHE'S BEGINNING TO UNDERSTAND HOW MUCH I LOVE HER!



THE DOOR IN THE PICTURE...IT'S OPENING! AND THERE'S SOMETHING LURKING BACK THERE... BLYING IN WAIT! I TELL YOU THIS THING IS **EVIL**... IT MUST BE **DESTROYED!**

HOW CAN YOU SAY THAT? DON'T YOU SEE HOW **HAPPY** SHE IS HERE...NOW THAT SHE **UNDERSTANDS?**



FOR THE FIRST TIME SINCE HER DEATH MY CONSCIENCE IS AT PEACE! I **KNOW** MARIA HAS FORGIVEN ME!

I...HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, HIRAM!







SICK WITH FOREBODING, JETH STEPPED OUT INTO THE NIGHT... JUST AS AN INSANE SCREAM OF TERROR ECHOED BEHIND HIM!

YARRGH!

HIRAM!



MY HAND! I GAVE HER MY HAND! H-HELP!

HA-HA! DON'T LET HIM GET AWAY, GIDEON!

JETH BURST INTO THE DRAWING ROOM...AND STOOD ROOTED IN HORROR! THE PAINTING HAD COME ALIVE!



QUICKLY, CALEB! GET HIM INSIDE AND CLOSE THE DOOR!

NO... DON'T!

GIDEON! CALEB! MARIA'S DEAD BROTHERS!



AI-EEE!

NO! IN HEAVEN'S NAME! NOT THROUGH THAT DOOR!



TOO LATE! THE DOOR WAS CLOSED AND MARIA CORBIE STOOD BEFORE IT, A PAINTED IMAGE ONCE MORE...HER CRIMSON LIPS TWISTING IN A FIEND-ISH SMILE...

I...I'VE GOT TO DO SOMETHING...GET HELP...



NO! IT'S NO USE! WHO'D EVEN LISTEN TO SUCH A FANTASTIC TALE?

THEY'LL...NEVER BELIEVE ME...NEVER BELIEVE ME...



AND UNTIL THE DAY HE DIED, THAT WAS ALL HE COULD TELL THEM OF THE DISAPPEARANCE OF HIRAM THORNE!

THE END!

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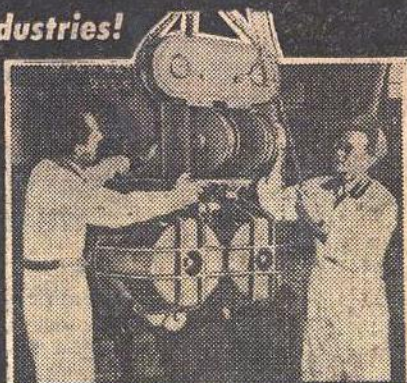
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TO HOOK UP

CONVENIENTLY
BOXED
READY TO USE
—INCLUDES
BATTERIES,
WIRE,
WIRE NUTS

LATEST MARVEL OF ELECTRONIC SCIENCE

"ZIMPHONE"

2-PHONE INTER-COM PHONE SET

Complete! Ready to Use! You Get

- 2 two-way life size phones
- 2 clear built-in buzzers
- 2-metal wall brackets
- 4 convenient wire nuts
- 50 feet DOHBLE wire
- 2 lasting "C" Batteries

\$5⁹⁸
POSTPAID

Send cash, check, money order. We will ship postage prepaid. If C.O.D. you will pay the postage plus C.O.D. charges.

[MONEY BACK GUARANTEE IF NOT
TWICE AS GOOD AS YOU EXPECTED!]

USE THE ZIMPHONE EVERYWHERE! COMPACT! STURDY! EASY!



SHOPS! FACTORIES!



PLAY!



ROOM TO ROOM!



FROM SICK ROOM!



USE ONE MILE!



TRAILERS! CAMPS!



INSTALL ANTENNAS!



OFFICES! DESKS!

- Talk from house to house—save time! Save money!
- SIGNAL BUZZ—you're ready to talk! So easy! Such fun!
- Guaranteed perfect TONAL QUALITY. Same as your phone!

PARENTS! PLEASE NOTE!

The ZIMPHONE is a practical communication instrument, it is NOT a toy. Save shouting, save steps, save effort. This is a quality handphone, will give years of service. Use everywhere. It is sturdy, handy, efficient.

ZIMPHONE, Dept 73; Suite 59,
542 Fifth Ave., New York 36, N.Y.
Enclosed please find my cash,
check or money order for \$....
forZIMPHONE(S).

Name.....

Address.....

City.....

You may order C.O.D.



In 10 Minutes of **FUN** a day I changed myself

Now, Buddy **YOU**

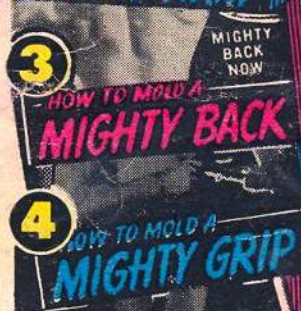
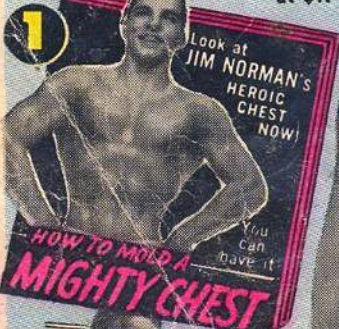
Mail the
Coupon below
as I did!
May be LAST
CHANCE be-
fore \$1 price
goes back!

GET ALL THESE
PICTURE-
PACKED
COURSES

5
FREE

If you mail
coupon NOW!

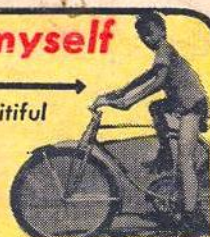
Millions
have
been sold
at \$1.



Ken
GRIMM
AFTER
MAILING
COUPON

from this
Bloodless, Pitiful

**SKINNY
SHRIMP**



Ken Grimm BEFORE
mailing
coupon

to
this

**NEW MUSCULAR
RED-BLOODED
HEAD-TO-TOE
HE-MAN!**

I just
**GAINED
35 NEW LBS.**
OF SHAPELY POWER-PACKED
MUSCLES!

You can do the same
as I and THOUSANDS have
You can add 10 inches to your **CHEST**
6 inches to each **ARM** and
the rest in proportion as I did.

NO! friend you don't have to be **SKINNY, WEAK** or **FLABBY** any more,
just mail **NOW** the **FREE** coupon below as I did.

Besides getting ALL 5 Courses (pictured on this page) **FREE** (MILLIONS HAVE BEEN SOLD FOR \$1.)
you'll ALSO get **FREE** a big BOOK of PHOTOS of STRONG MEN
and BOYS who were WEAKLINGS like you BEFORE mailing coupon.

THIS THRILLING BOOK WILL ALSO TELL YOU

HOW YOU

**CAN WIN
A BIG 15" TALL
SILVER CUP
as I just did
and how to**

**WIN
\$100.**

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER
3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. AM-45

Tell Me How To
WIN \$100, etc.

"Jawett Courses
greatest in
World for
Building
All-Around
HE-MEN"
—G. F. Keller
Physical
Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING
220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jawett's Photo Book of
Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building
Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest. 2. How to Build a
Mighty Arm. 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip. 4. How to Build
a Mighty Back. 5. How to Build Mighty Legs—Now all in One
Volume "How to become a Mighty HE-MAN." ENCLOSED FIND 10¢
FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s).

NAME _____ AGE _____

ADDRESS _____

CITY _____ ZONE _____ STATE _____

MAIL NOW! SAVES YOU YEARS and DOLLARS!